

SEX ON A LEASH

IP11303

Boycott These Joikes

Teenage proposal:
"You're what?!"

Jock, "The other night when I went to my girlfriend I took her a box of candy and she let me kiss her."
Engineering friend, "Zat so?"
Jock, "Yeah - and I went back last night and took her a bottle of perfume and she let me put my hand on her knee."
Engineer (the wise guy), "tell you what, Jock - next time you go see her take your rubbers."
Jock, " Heck if its raining, I ain't going to see her."

During the early days of Rome, Paul, a Christian, was taken to the arena, tied naked to four stakes, and left to be devoured. The cage door opened, and an enormous lion pranced out. He approached the spreadeagled victim and sniffed him hungrily. Paul had heard that a lion would not eat a dead body so he pretended to be dead. The lion began licking the soles of his feet, and though it tickled, he kept himself from giggling. Then the lion began licking Paul's testicles and he was horrified to feel himself getting an erection. The lion stood drooling and then began licking Paul's penis, which now stood up perfectly straight. The lion stopped, lifted one paw, smoothed back his mane and lisped, "Oh, you sssweet boy!"

Connie the cow stood on one side of the barbed wire fence. Barnaby the bull was on the other side. Connie winked at Barnaby, and he leaped over the fence to her side. Flirting with him, Connie batted her eyelashes and asked, "Aren't you Barnaby, the bull?"
"Not anymore," he squeaked. "That fence was higher than I thought."

Did you hear about t h e n e w insecticide that they've put out this summer called Spanish Human. It doesn't kill the flies, but it makes them so horny that you can swat them two at a time.

A man slides his hand up a girls' leg in a bar. She slaps him. "No you don't. Tits first."

What's red and yellow with an I.Q. of 25?

The frosh class at Vic.

What do you call 10 dorks sitting in a circle?

SAC.

What's grey and comes in quarts?

An elephant.

Scene: Hotel room. Dirk, an Engineer, and the hotel maid are sitting on the bed in a warm embrace. The telephone rings. Reluctantly, Dirk picks up the receiver.
Dirk: (into phone) "Hello. What's that? My wife is on her way up? But... Hello? Hello!"
Maid: (angrily) "your wife? you didn't tell me that you were married." Dirk: "But . . ."
M a i d : (interrupting) "When your wife comes in she'll find me in your bed with no clothes on. (She gets under the covers and removes all her clothes.) Then you'll know better next time." Dirk: "But . . ."
(Phone rings. He picks up the receiver.) "Hello. What's that? . . . The other call as a mistake? . . . Oh, I see, you rang the wrong room." (Hangs up.)
Maid: "But. . ."
Dirk: (removing trousers) "Okay, honey, move over."

Two young boys see a girl playmate crying. One asks her why and she tells him that she is menstruating for the first time and shows him her sanitary pad. He goes back to the other boy. "Well why was she crying?"
"You'd cry too if somebody cut off your balls."

In this country a man can legally only have one wife . . . this is called 'monotony'

ATTENTION!

Last time some of you upperclassmen saw these joikes they were censored and barely readable. Since then, we successfully appealed our case to the Supreme Court. We can now present these joikes in their full, unedited form, as they were meant to be. So laugh your asses off.

A group of sailors on a whaling ship masturbate into a tub of sperm oil. Candles are made from the oil, and a whole convent full of nuns becomes pregnant.

Did you here about the time that Lady Godiva went to Greenwood and put everything that she had on a horse? She didn't win but boy did she show.

Overheard at a fashion show: Tight clothes do not stop a g i r l s circulation. The tighter the clothes the more she circulates.

Two young couples decided to spend their honeymoon at the same hotel. The first morning the two young men came into the hall at the same time and started for the elevator. One turned to th other and said, "Say, where's your wife?"

"Oh, she's in her room smoking. Where's yours?"
"She's hot, too, but she's not smoking."

Why do elephants have their sex organs on their feet?

Cuz when they step on you you're fucked.

Female Engineer: I'm hungry for a man.

Eng Sci wimp: I'm a man

Fem Eng: I said hungry, not starved.

A mailman is having intercourse with the maid standing up against a door in the hall. After he is finished he notices that she is still wiggling and writhing.
"What's the matter, honey," he asks; "didn't I satisfy you?"
"Oh, you satisfied me alright," she replies. "I just can't get the doorknob out."

Editorial

Well, many of you are probably sitting there in Con Hall looking through this paper. Some of you are laughing, some of you are offended and some of you don't understand what all the fuss is about.

The fuss is that this the Toike Oike, the humour publication of the Engineering Society. And I do stress humorous -- many folk take the Toike too seriously. It is written by funny people for funny people. No one is forcing you to pick it up (although in this case, you may have no choice).

This is the Frosh Toike, dedicated to introducing you frosh to some new humour and some ancient recycled humour (just ask an upperclassman).

So along with the other piles of stuff you take home, take this Toike and have a laugh. You'll probably need it.

Enough of the 'greetings to frosh' crap. Fuck, I'm tired. It's fast approaching 1:00 AM and I just want to get out of here so I don't get stuck on one of those all-night buses.

My first Toike... a learning experience more than anything. Learning how to use this (supposedly) IBM compatible machine, WordPerfect, this Laserwriter and layouts in 3 days.

Many thanks in this learning process go to VP Finance Rob Drascic. I'm sure he wasn't expecting me to be this 'green'. At least the next one will be easier.

Hmmm I wonder how this one gonna look? Ask me about the titles later, I'm going home.

The Toike is published by the Engineering Society for the enjoyment of most members of the human race. Names, dates and events mentioned within are wholly fictional, and any resemblance to actual persons, dead or alive is purely coincidental, so don't even bother trying to sue us.

Please address all mail bombs and death threats to "The Publishur: Toike Oike, SF-B670." Please enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope if you wish a reply.

ISSN 0049-4038
The Toike Oike circulation: 16,000



Toike Staph:

Acting Publishur: Eric Matusiak

Acting Foolish: Rob Drascic

Editors: Me and Him

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Godiva's Box



Dear Godiva's Box,

I'm confused about the definition of what an artiste is. I thought an artiste was a person who took Humanities, or a twit with a dick length less than 2 inches. However, after reading your magazine I had the impression that all non-Engineers were referred to as Artistes. Being a Computer Science frosh, I became very worried. Please define for me what an artiste is and if I am one, is there any hope for me?

Confused Frosh
Comp Sci

If I were a Comp Sci Frosh I'd be worried too. Face it CRT-face you're just another type of artiste scum. Sorry kid.

Dear Godiva,

I'll bet you can't think of five words ending in "uni" and starting with a single letter. One of the words must refer to a woman. Let's see how smart you are!!

Tricky

Dear Tricky,

Let's see, now that's a tough one ... there's punt, bunt, hunt, runt and ... um ... aunt. I simply can't think of another.

Dear Godiva's Box,

Please donut make any more ERINDALE jokes. Wat give you da rite to call us NEANDERTHALS??

Sincererly P.T. Bonehed
12 Pergola Dr., Etobicoke
(Fossil Evidence. -Ed)

Dear Godiva,

I just had sex with a 13 year-old. Am I in any trouble?

Horn E.

Gee, I don't know. What kind of dog was it?

Dear Godiva,

I am a spineless, ugly, pimply-faced loser who is looking for a good time. Any suggestions?

I. M. Aknob

Try a sheep farm.

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Skule
Nite 8/9

WATCH FOR IT!!!

SPORTS?

Well sports fans it's Summer Olympics time again, and as usual, the terrorist threats and civil violence are more interesting than some of the events. Did ya ever notice that some of the Olympic events eclipse lawn bowling in boredom? Don't you wish something unexpected would happen? Well, say no more! We now present our suggestions for livening up some of those dreary events.

FENCING: place fake blood body packs on the fencers' bodies so we can see what they really would look like after ten stabs in the chest.

FIELD HOCKEY: get rid of the goofy little sticks and make them wear skates; after all it is hockey.

EQUESTRIAN: bury land mines in the field; think of the play-by-play coverage: "...and here we have Penelope and her horse 'Muffin', what a lovely ...BOOM!... fuck! did you see that?" "No I didn't, Jane, but it looks like we'll be having well done steaks for lunch."

WALKING: stupid sport to begin with; make'em go barefoot and walk 10K on burning

coals, then ya might have something.

JUDO: get rid of the mats, they're for wimps anyways.

WRESTLING: allow the use of ring ropes and the full range of professional holds. Think about it. The Russians probably don't even know what a flying elbow smash is.

CAN YOU WRITE FUNNY STUFF?

CAN YOU SPEND SOME EXTRA TIME ONCE A MONTH?

CAN YOU REALIZE THAT THIS IS BLATANT FILLER?

THEN YOU CAN WRITE FOR THE

TOIKE
***IKE**

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED, LEAVE YOUR NAME AND PHONE NUMBER WITH JULIE, THE ENG SOC SECRETARY, AND COME TO THE NEXT MAKE-UP, WHEN IT'S ANNOUNCED. YOU, TOO, CAN BE FAMOUS!!!!!!!

**Today's
quote**

Confucious say:

If you can't conquer your coleslaw, you can at least beat your baloney.

ENGLISH PROFISHUNSEE TEST

Our supremely intelligent Ministry of Education is concerned you Firosh are becoming more illiterate each year. We have noticed this disturbing trend and damned if we're not going to do something about it! The following test will determine whether you need to take remedial English, so follow the instructions carefully.

1. No books, notes or programmable calculators are permitted.
2. Only a writing utensil (no crayons please) should be in front of you.
3. Hold your breath.

4. Note that anyone caught breathing or cheating shall be shot.
5. You may begin.

Which of the following does not belong:

- a) smart artsie
- b) Santa Claus
- c) the Pope

Complete this sentence:

Eng Sci Firosh are...

- a) geniuses
- b) future leaders
- c) fuckin' masochists

Cheap beer is...

- a) destroying the fabric of our society.
- b) encouraging rowdiness.
- c) is the only way I can get through a Friday afternoon.

My hardhat...

- a) ruins my hairdo.
- b) is a juvenile expression of immaturity, so I refuse to wear it.
- c) is a lethal weapon of inflicting grievous bodily harm

I read my textbook...

- a) every day and twice on Sundays
- b) every Saturday night.
- c) the night before the test.

I applied for engineering because...

- a) it's been my ambition since age 5.
- b) I wanted to impress my parents.
- c) it was the only course where I didn't have to take English.

Spelling:

Spell your name. If you got it wrong, deduct 5 points at the end.

Word Association:

Which answer most clearly describes the word 'stupid'?

- a) lacking intelligence
- b) dumb
- c) artsie

Scoring:

1 point for every 'C'
-50 points for any other answer.

Anything greater than 0 points is a pass.



MEDICAL ALERT

An urgent report has just been published by the New England Journal of medicine. Please pay attention. A terrible communicable disease is infecting Skule firosh at an alarming rate. It is known as 'geekus front-rowus' or more commonly as 'keenerism'. Please check the following diagram to see if you exhibit any of the symptoms of this terrible disease.

Verbal Symptoms:

-do you try to shoot down prof on every point?

-do you talk endlessly about computers, calculators and whether the new Star Trek is better than the old?

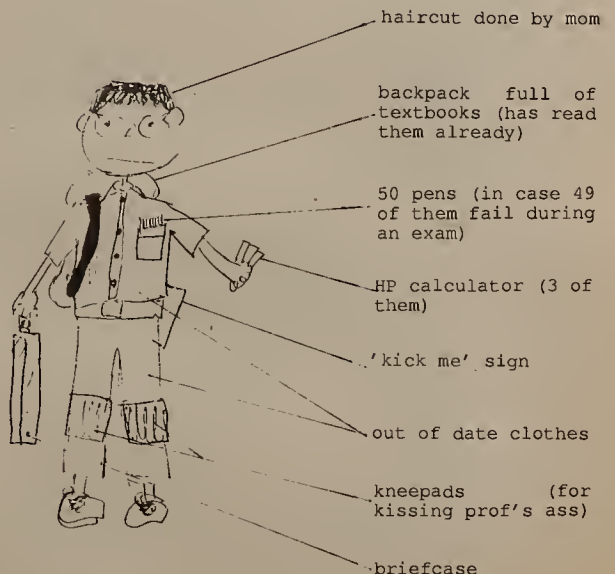
Physical Symptoms:

-are you always first in the lecture room?

-are your eyes tired from pulling an all-nighter on that problem set?

-is your only sexual desire the one between your right hand and your genitals?

If you exhibit any of these symptoms please quarantine yourself as you may spread it to others. Get lots of sleep and drink lots of 5% liquids. And if you know a friend who might be affected by this disease, please show them this article and get them some help, because only you can prevent keenerism. Thank you.

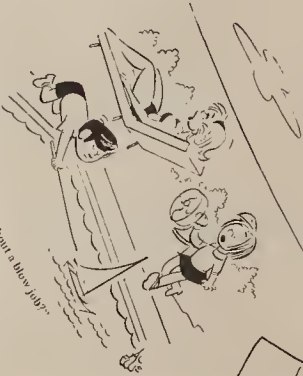


COMICS

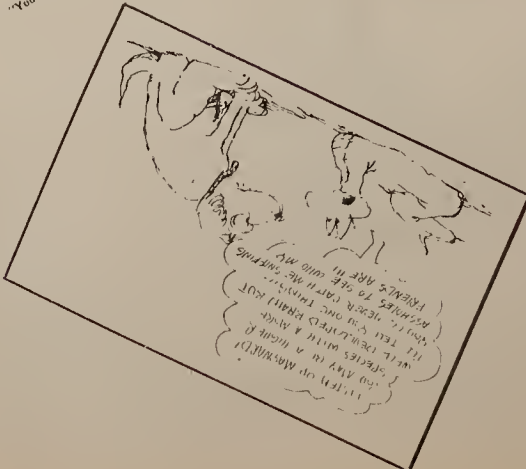
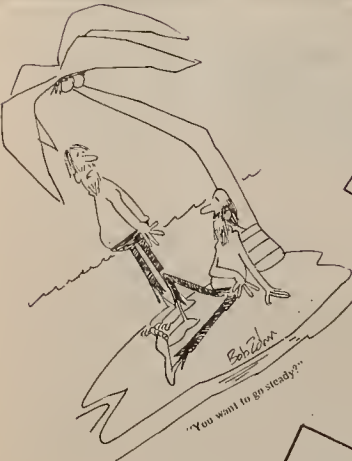
"This room we call the murtaker suite!"



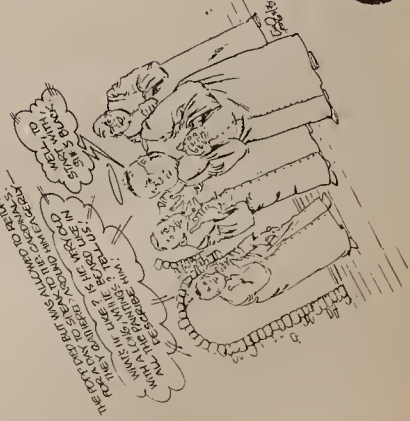
"How about a blue job?"



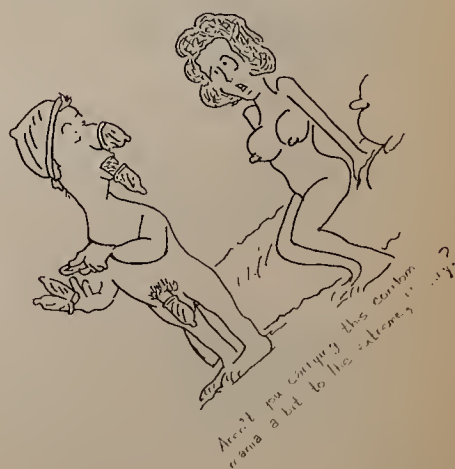
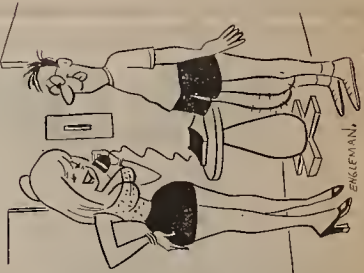
"You want to go steady?"



HOW TO GET A COMET



"My blind date just arrived and he looks like he's kind of nutty"



A cowboy was riding across a desert wasteland. Suddenly his horse reared and stopped. Dead ahead was a coiled rattle snake. The cowboy drew his gun, took aim, and was about to pull the trigger when the snake cried, "Stop, don't shoot. If you spare my life I'll grant you any three wishes you wish."

The cow poke knew that this was silly, a talking snake, Phooey! But what could he loose? "All right," he said, "I want a face like Ted Danson, a body like A r n o l d Swartzanegger, and I want to be equipped like my horse here." "Granted," said the snake. "When you awake in the morning you will have all of those things."

Next morning the cowboy awoke and rushed to the bathroom mirror. Sure enough, he had a face like Ted Danson, and to his delight, he saw a pair of massive shoulders and arms like A r n o l d Swartzanegger. Glancing down in great excitement, he let out an awful groan, and cried, "My Gawd, I forgot that I was riding Nellie yesterday!"

A young boy is watching the birth of his baby brother and sees the doctor slap the baby's bottom to make him breathe. "Hit him again, Doc," exclaimed the young boy, "he didn't have no business being up there in the first place!"

W h y i s masturbation better than intercourse?

- (1) Because you know who you are dealing with.
- (2) Because you know when you've had enough.
- (3) Because you don't have to be polite afterwards.

The P.A. announcer at Woodbine Race Track announced t h a t M r s . Ladowsky's Fuzzy Wuzzy had been scratched. Mrs. L a d o w s k y protested, so he came back on the air to announce: "Mrs. Ladowsky's Fuzzy Wuzzy had not been scratched -- in fact, it had never been entered."

Bob's car broke down one evening on a lonely road. He went up to the only farmhouse in sight, and when the farmer came to the door he asked, "Can you put me up for the night?" "I suppose I can," said the farmer. "But you'll have to share a room with my young son." "How do you like that?" said the salesman, "I'm in the wrong joke."

A prostitute accept's a Chem Eng with a long prick as a customer only after placing a wad of chewing gum on the tip. "When I start chewing again," she said, "you'll know that I've had enough."

Fellatio Philosophy
Girls who don't repulse men's advances - advance men's pulses.

Two young couples on vacation where discussing the previous evening. First couple, "We didn't sleep too well last night." Second couple, "Why not?" FC, "The lady in the next room kept us awake eating candy." SC, "Eating candy?" FC, "Yes, all night long she kept saying - 'Oh, Henry, Oh, Henry, Oh, Henry!'"

What did the egg say to the water? If you'll get hot, I'll get hard and we can both be out of here in three minutes.

There was a young lady named Clair. Who possessed a magnificent pair. Or that's what I thought Till I saw one get caught On a thorn and began losing air.

When a lady says, "No" she means, "Perhaps". When she says, "Perhaps," she means "Yes". Of course if she says, "Yes," then she's no lady.

"I want you to know, my dear that you are the first girl that I've ever made love to," said the Civ Eng as he shifted gears with his feet.

Man, worried about disease, to a friend. "Say, does your penis burn a f t e r intercourse?" "I don't know. I've never tried lighting it."

Chuck spent a fantastic night with Sharon, the blonde he had picked up at a single's bar. In the morning he said, "Do you need any money?"

"No," she replied. "I never take money from a friend. But there's a hardware store downstairs that sells Swiss army penknives with five blades. You could buy me one of those."

Chuck bought her the Swiss army penknife, and when he gave it to her she put it in a drawer filled with similar pocket knives.

"That's kind of strange," he said. "Why do you save those things?"

"Right now I'm young and pretty and I can get all the men I want," said Sharon, "but some day I'll be old and men won't give me a tumble. You know a Boy Scout will do anything to get a Swiss army knife with five blades."

"D a r l i n g , " whispered the wimpy Math major, "am I the first man to make love to you?" "Of course you are," snapped the Fem Eng. "I don't know you men always ask the same silly question!"

The Mech Eng and his artsie wife went to bed on the first night of their honeymoon. About an hour passed when she spoke up and said, "How about it honey?"

But he made no answer. More time elapsed and she asked again, "How about it honey?" But still no reply.

The night passed into morning, dawn came. Once more the bride tried, this time her voice sharper, "Honey, how about it?" "How about what?" he replied in exasperation. "How about going to sleep?"

What do you call an artsie with half a brain?

Lucky.

What do you call an artsie with a university degree?

Fuckin' liar.

Why do artsies hate elephant hunting?

They hate using the decoys.

Did you hear about the southern girl whose drawl was so slow that before she could tell her latest beau that she wasn't that kind of girl - she was.

A kinky passenger on the evening plane exposed himself to the stewardess as he boarded the flight. "I'm sorry," said the stewardess, "but you'll have to show me your ticket, not your stub."

Ever wonder why Siberian Huskies are fast runners? Have you ever seen how far apart the trees are in Siberia?

It seems that when the Creator was making the world, he called man a s i d e and bestowed upon him twenty years of normal sex life. Man was horrified. "Only twenty years?" But the Creator wouldn't budge. That was all he would give him.

Then he called the monkey and gave him twenty years. "But I don't need twenty years," the monkey protested. "Ten is enough." Man spoke up and said, "Can I have the other ten years?" The monkey graciously agreed. Then he called the Lion and gave him twenty years. The Lion, to, only needed ten years. Again Man said, "Can I have the other ten years?" the Lion roared, "Of course." Then came the donkey, He was also given twenty years but like the Lion and the Monkey, he only needed ten. Man asked for the spare ten years and he got them.

This explains why man has twenty years of normal sex, ten years of monkeying around, ten years of Lion about it, and ten years of making an ass of himself.

Coed: I'm worried about this mini skirt. I'm afraid that if i bend over, someone might see my under wear. (Bending over) There, can you see my panties?"

Engineer: "No"

Coed: "Well, I'll bend over a little farther. There- can you see them now?"

Engineer: "No, but I think that you had better put some on!"

Said the egg to the chicken, "Do you love me now that you've laid me?"

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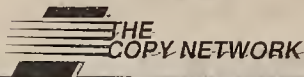
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